MARVEL COMICS
LIGHT THE NIGHT PART TWO OF THREE
SPIDER-MAN
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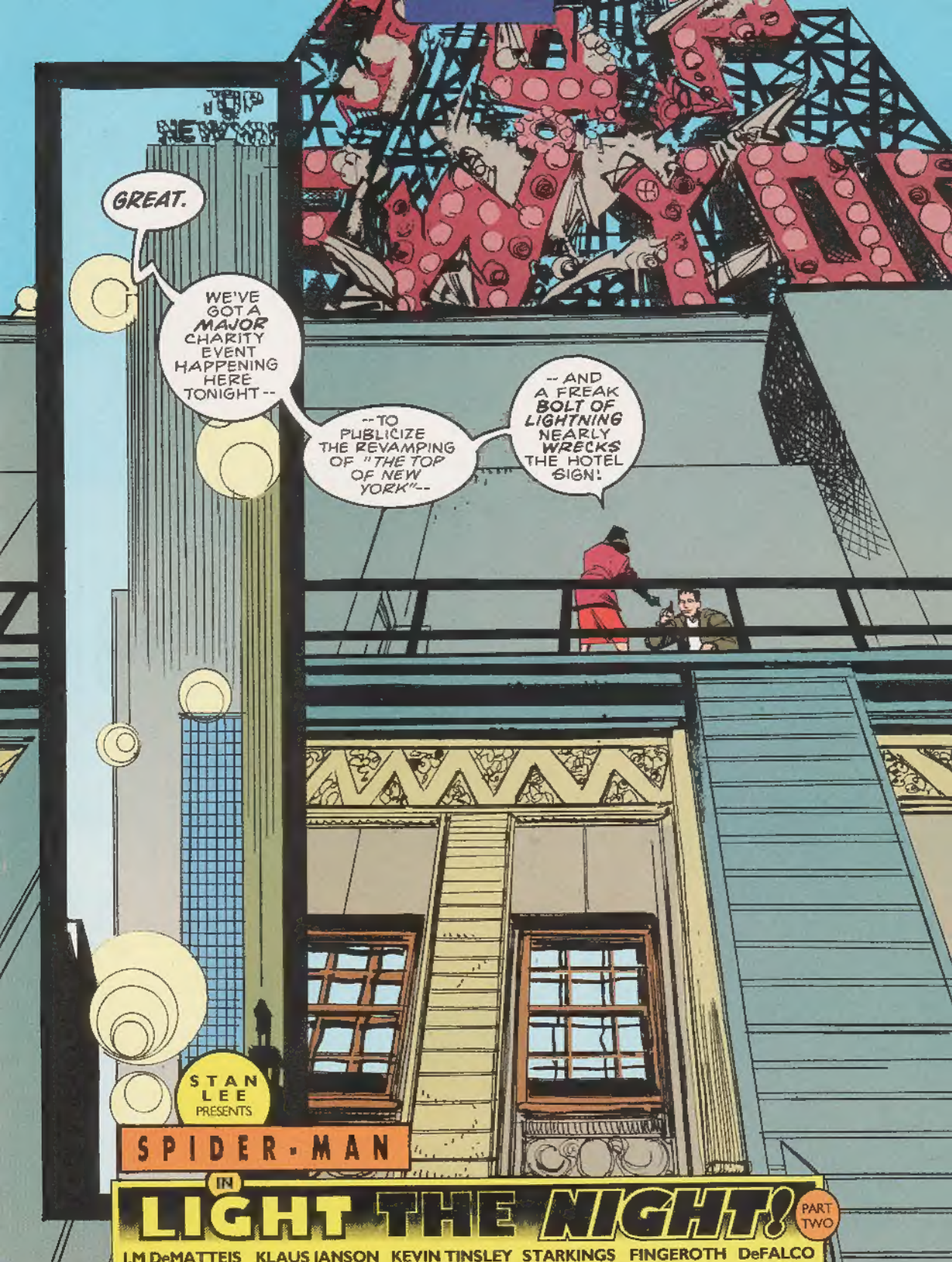

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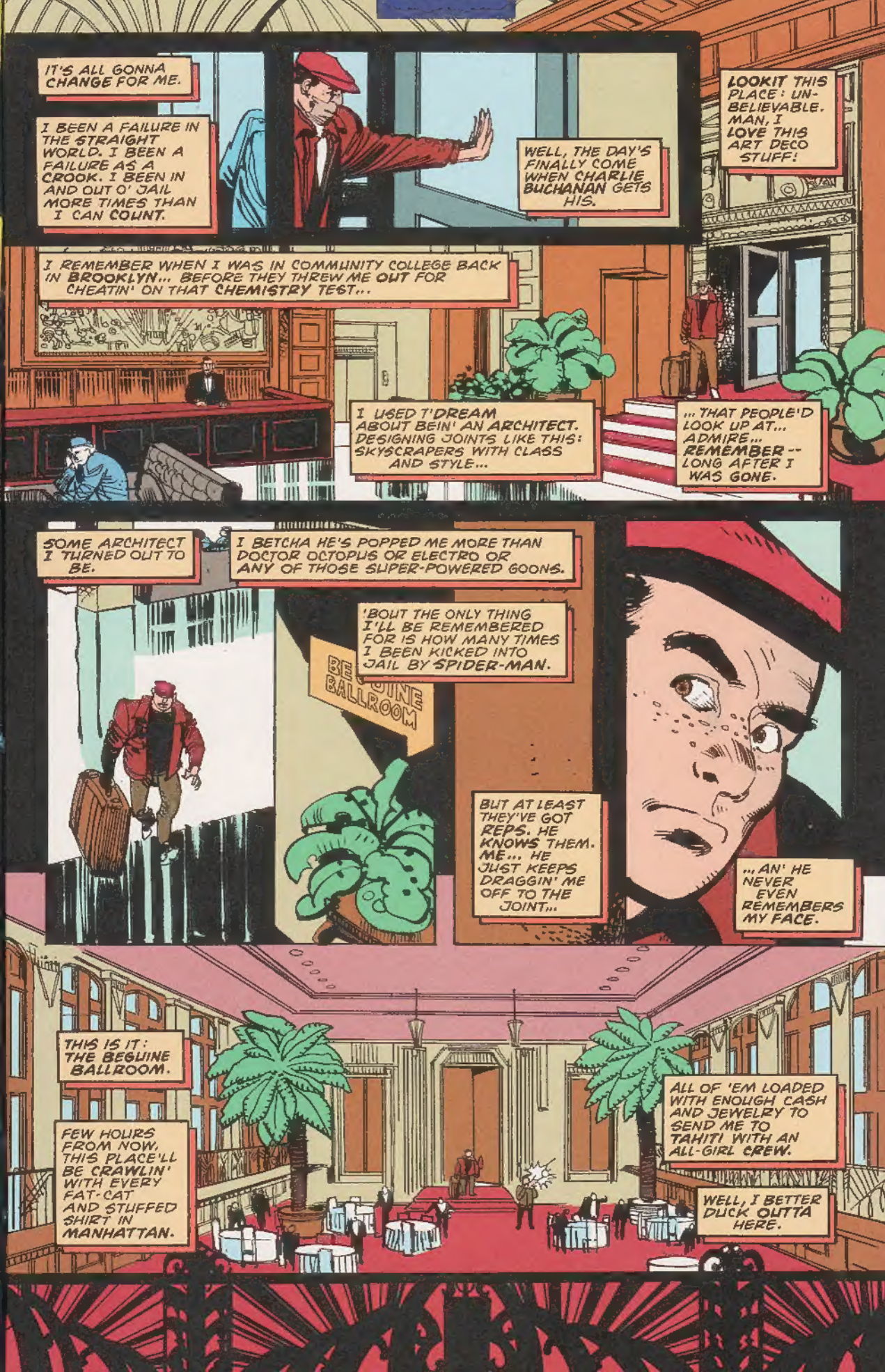
AND OUR PHOTO OP IS WRECKED TOO.
MMM. I WANTED A SHOT OF THE SIGN, CAUGHT IN THE MORNING SUN --
-- YET DOZENS OF PEOPLE SAW THE LIGHTNING HIT THE ROOF --
YEAH, SARAH--
WEIRD-- ISN'T IT, PETER? I MEAN... THERE WAS NO THUNDER STORM LAST NIGHT --
--THOUGHT IT'D MAKE A NICE CONTRAST WITH IT ALL LIT UP FOR TONIGHT'S SHINDIG.
-- I'D SAY IT WAS VERY WEIRD.
AM I IMAGINING IT -- OR IS SARAH... ATTRACTED TO ME?
IT'S NOTHING OVERT-- BUT THERE'S SOMETHING IN HER VOICE WHEN SHE TALKS TO ME.
I MEAN, CHECK THIS METAL OUT - IT'S BEEN TOTALLY FUSED.
LET ME--
AND WHEN SHE LOOKS AT ME --
-- SEE.
-sigh-
PETER... CAN I ASK YOU A QUESTION.
Uh... SURE.
WHY ARE ALL THE GOOD MEN MARRIED?
I DON'T THINK I'M IMAGINING IT.

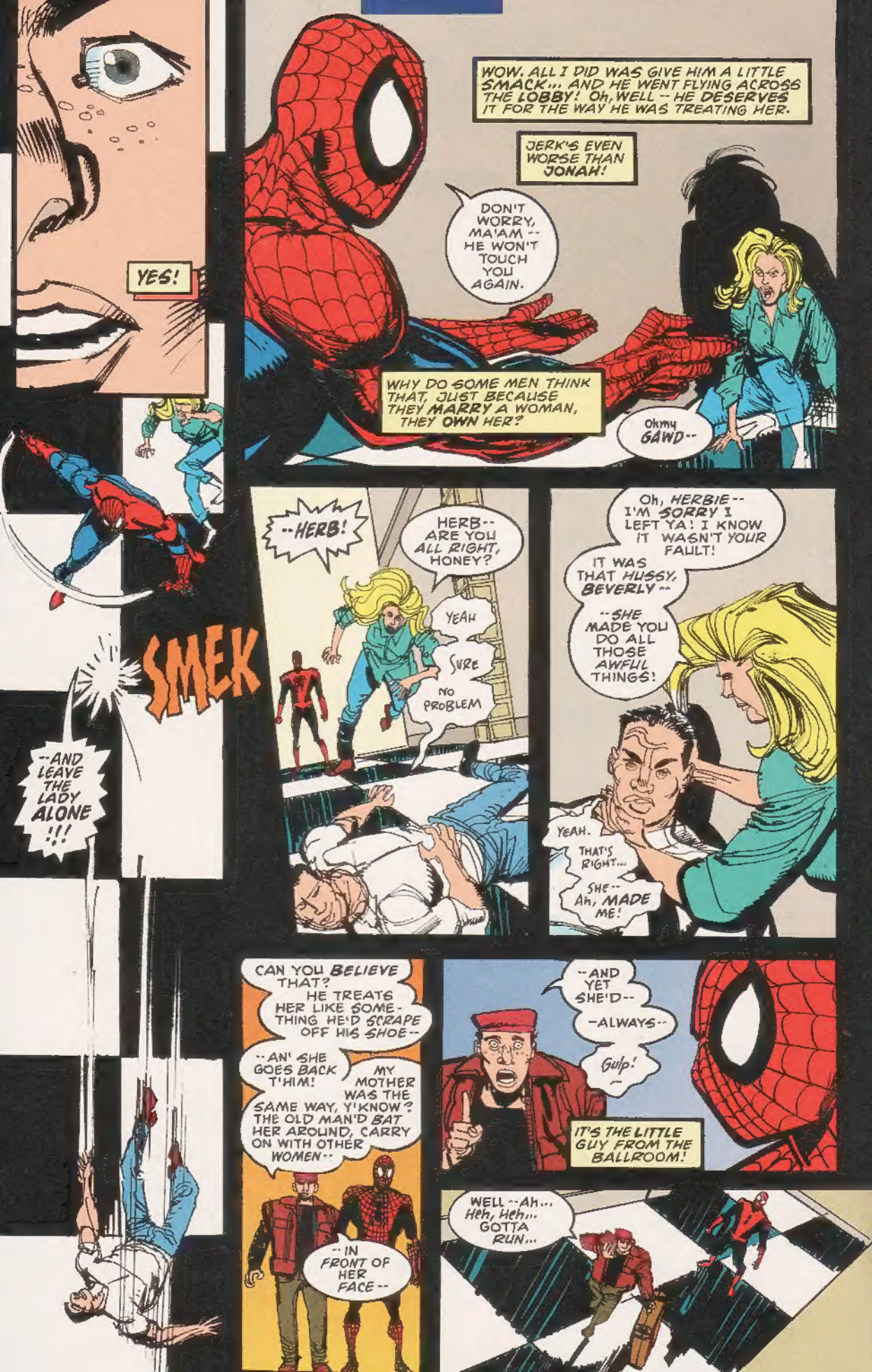
WELL-- THERE YOU ARE!
Oh... TERRIFIC.
WHERE ARE YOUR BRAINS, PARKER--
-- IN YOUR BUTT ?
I WANTED YOU DOWNSTAIRS PHOTOGRAPHING THE PREPARATIONS FOR THE PARTY.
-- NOT UP HERE PLAYING WITH BROKEN GLASS!
WELL, I THOUGHT... =kaff-kaff...= I'D GET A SHOT OF THE SIGN BEFORE--
FIRST MISTAKE, PARKER...
...MAKING YOUR OWN DECISIONS.
YOU SHOULD KNOW BY NOW THAT WHEN YOU WORK FOR JONAH JAME-SON--
--HE DOES ALL THE THINKING.
I'M BEGINNING TO THINK THAT THIS JOB IS CURSED.
JONAH'S BEEN RIDING ME FOR DAYS, TRYING TO IMPRESS SARAH BECAUSE HER FATHER WAS A COLLEGE BUDDY OF HIS.
NOW GET DOWN TO THE BALLROOM -- AND GET TO WORK!
Uh... RIGHT AWAY, JONAH.
I SWEAR, SOMETIMES I DON'T THINK THAT KID COULD WIPE HIS NOSE IF I WASN'T THERE TO HAND HIM A TISSUE!
BUT, UNCLE JONAH -- PETER'S REALLY A VERY CAPABLE --
CAPABLE, SCHMAPABLE! I TAUGHT HIM EVERYTHING HE KNOWS!
MADE HIS CAREER -- BUILT HIM UP FROM NOTHING... JUST LIKE I DID WITH "THE BUGLE"!
AND DO I GET ANY THANKS ?
I TELL YOU, SARAH -- BEING A GENIUS... IT ISN'T EASY.
I DON'T KNOW WHY I'M LETTING HIM DO THIS TO ME.
IT'S JUST THAT SOMETIMES...
...HE CAN MAKE ME FEEL...
...SO SMALL.
SO BIG!

"THE TOP OF NEW YORK": TALLEST BUILDING IN THE GREATEST CITY ON EARTH!
IT'S WHAT MADE ME COME BACK HERE... I KNOW THAT NOW.
UP THERE... I'LL BE ABLE TO SHOW THEM ALL!
ALMOST DID IT LAST NIGHT. PUT ON THE COSTUME, CAME OVER TO THE "TOP" FROM THAT FLEABAG HOTEL I'M STAYING IN AND... WELL, I GUESS I JUST WASN'T READY.
BUT I'VE WAITED LONG ENOUGH!
NO MORE SHRINKING INTO MYSELF... NO MORE BEING IGNORED OR LAUGHED AT. Uh-Uh.
ONCE MAX DILLON CLIMBS TO THE TOP OF THE WORLD...
... NOTHING'S GOING TO BE THE SAME...
... EVER...
SHWUMP
... AGAIN!
HEY!
I'VE HAD IT WITH PEOPLE PASSING ME BY, KNOCKING ME DOWN, TREATING ME LIKE I'M SOME INVISIBLE MAN!
I'VE HAD IT!
NO.
NOT NOW.

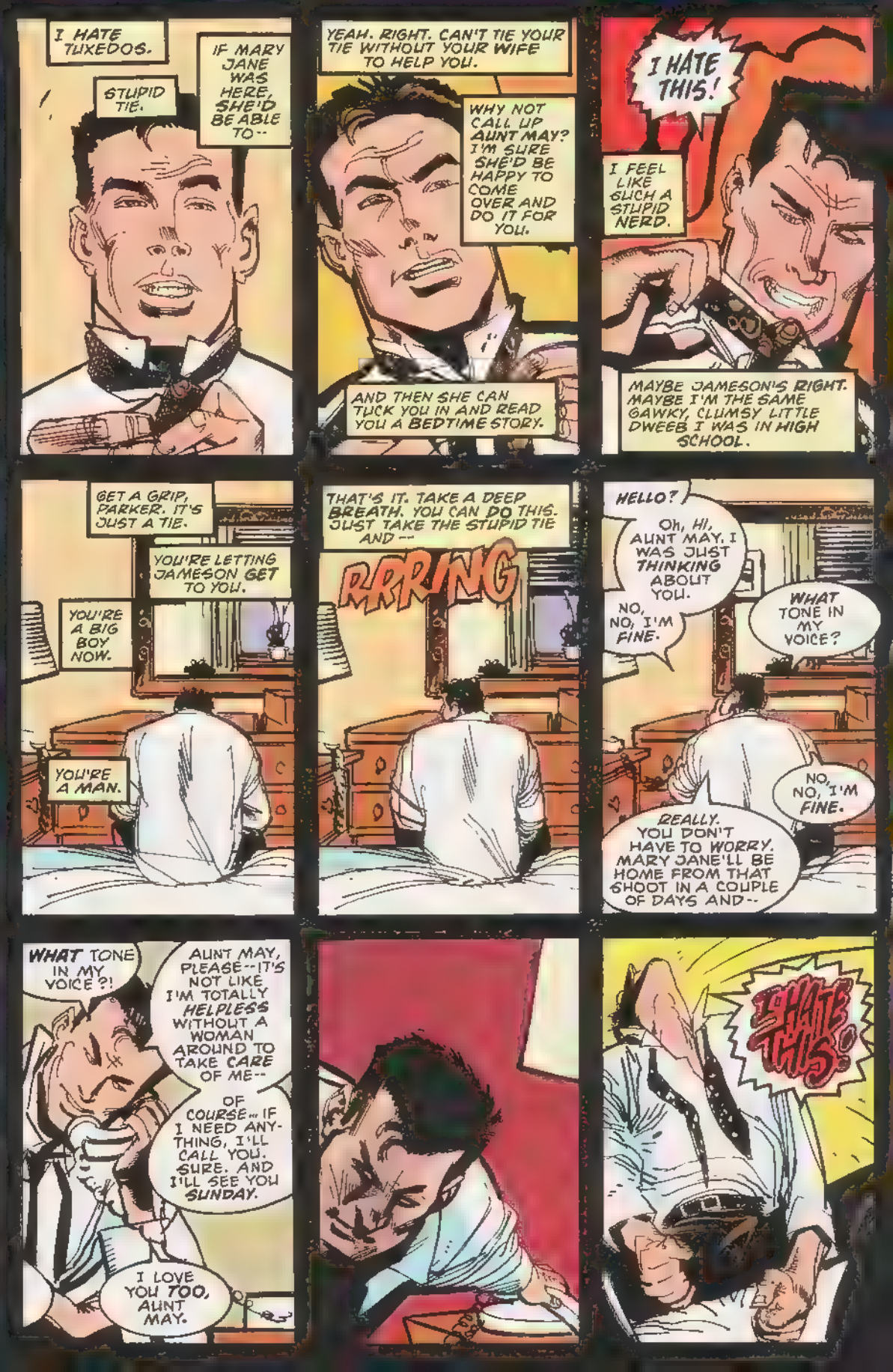
TONIGHT.
TONIGHT.

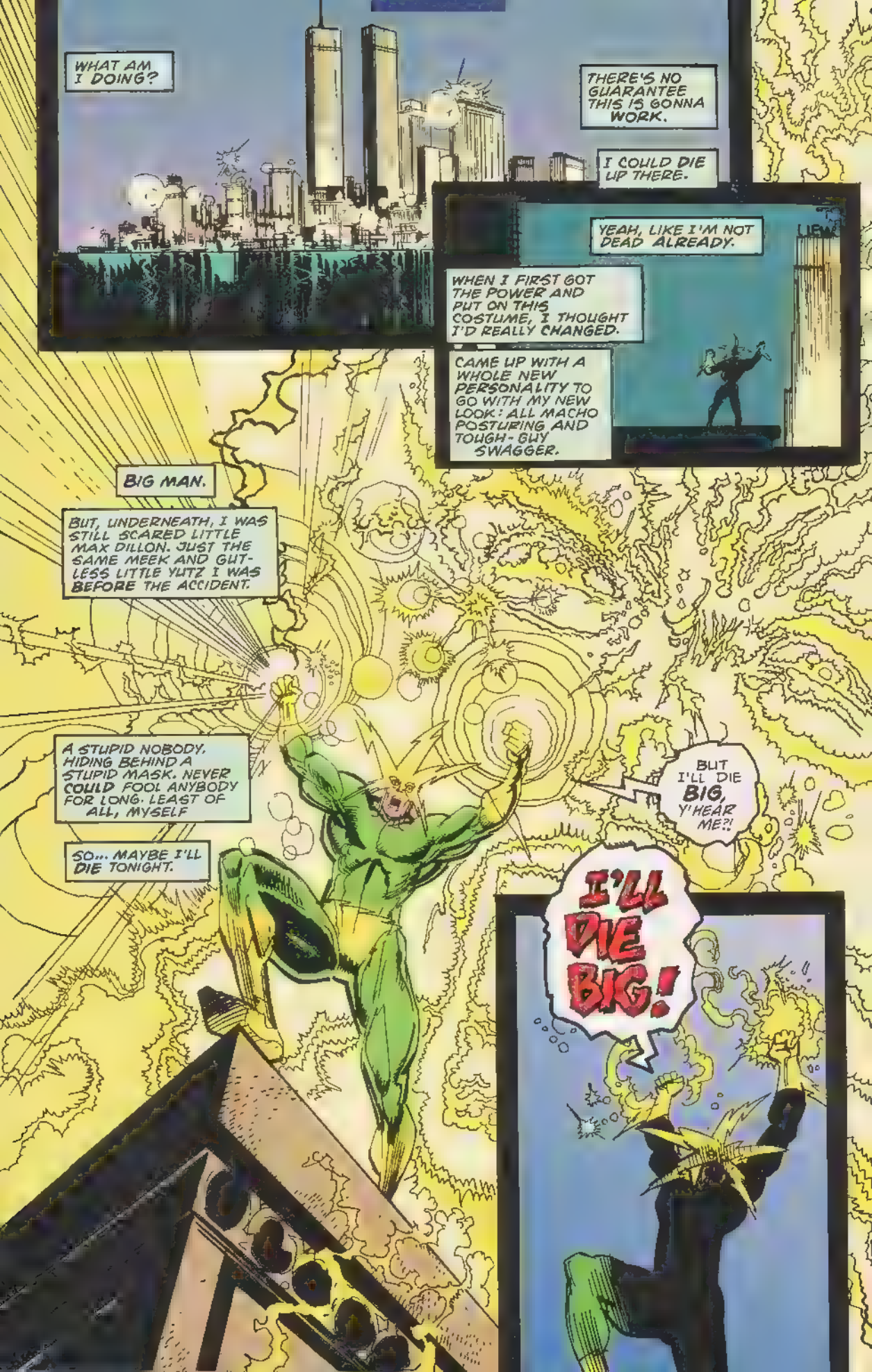

IT'S ALL GONNA CHANGE FOR ME.
I BEEN A FAILURE IN THE STRAIGHT WORLD. I BEEN A FAILURE AS A CROOK. I BEEN IN AND OUT O' JAIL MORE TIMES THAN I CAN COUNT.
WELL, THE DAY'S FINALLY COME WHEN CHARLIE BUCHANAN GETS HIS.
LOOKIT THIS PLACE: UNBELIEVABLE. MAN, I LOVE THIS ART DECO STUFF!
I REMEMBER WHEN I WAS IN COMMUNITY COLLEGE BACK IN BROOKLYN... BEFORE THEY THREW ME OUT FOR CHEATIN' ON THAT CHEMISTRY TEST...
I USED T'DREAM ABOUT BEIN' AN ARCHITECT. DESIGNING JOINTS LIKE THIS: SKYSCRAPERS WITH CLASS AND STYLE...
... THAT PEOPLE'D LOOK UP AT... ADMIRE... REMEMBER -- LONG AFTER I WAS GONE.
SOME ARCHITECT I TURNED OUT TO BE.
I BETCHA HE'S POPPED ME MORE THAN DOCTOR OCTOPUS OR ELECTRO OR ANY OF THOSE SUPER-POWERED GOONS.
'BOUT THE ONLY THING I'LL BE REMEMBERED FOR IS HOW MANY TIMES I BEEN KICKED INTO JAIL BY SPIDER-MAN.
BE GUINE BALLROOM
BUT AT LEAST THEY'VE GOT REPS. HE KNOWS THEM. ME... HE JUST KEEPS DRAGGIN' ME OFF TO THE JOINT...
... AN' HE NEVER EVEN REMEMBERS MY FACE.
THIS IS IT: THE BEGUINE BALLROOM.
FEW HOURS FROM NOW, THIS PLACE'LL BE CRAWLIN' WITH EVERY FAT-CAT AND STUFFED SHIRT IN MANHATTAN.
ALL OF 'EM LOADED WITH ENOUGH CASH AND JEWELRY TO SEND ME TO TAHITI WITH AN ALL-GIRL CREW.
WELL, I BETTER DUCK OUTTA HERE.

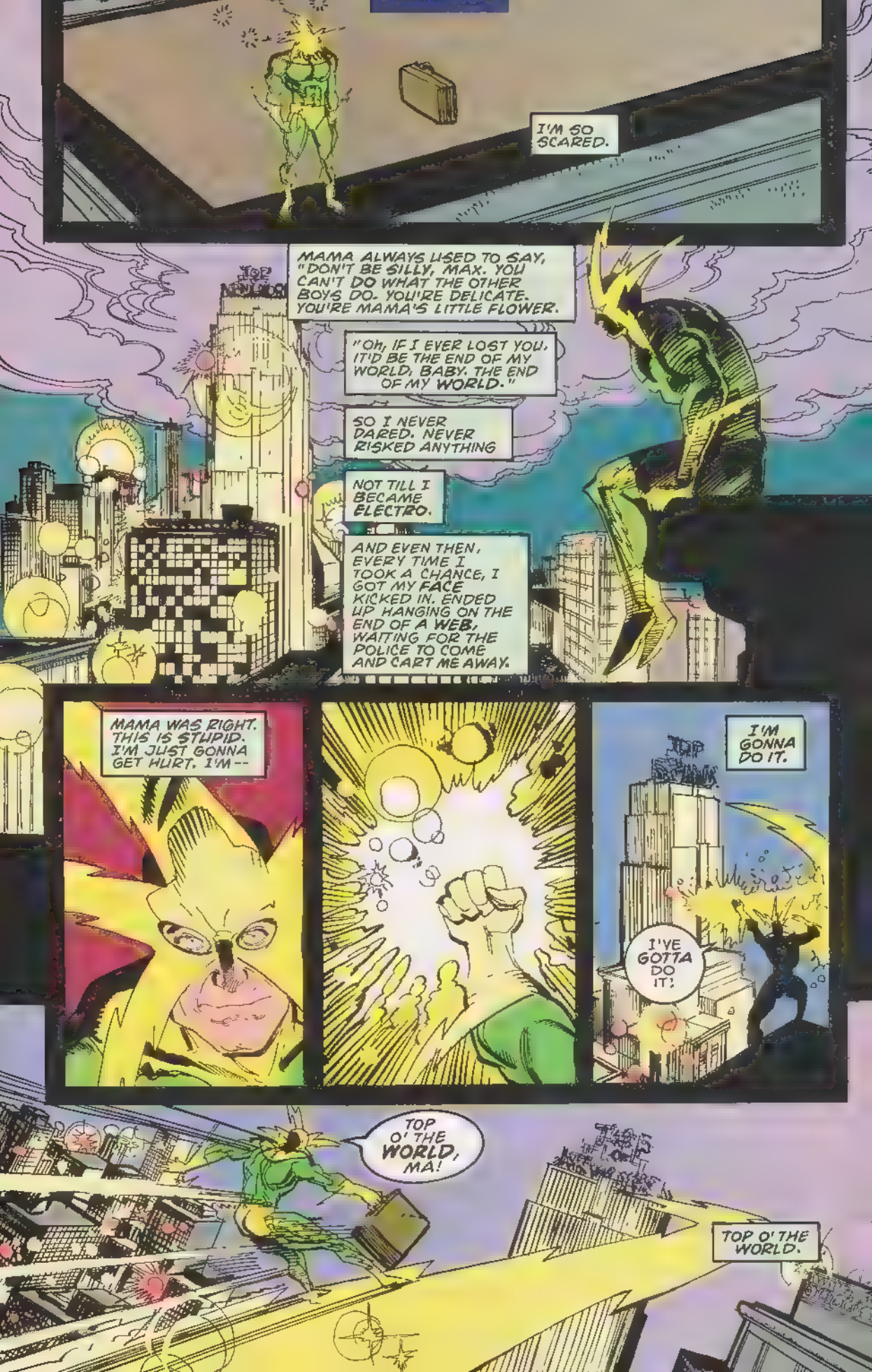
DON'T WANT ANYBODY NOTICIN' ME NOSIN' AROUND.
HEY...
... THAT LITTLE GUY WHO JUST POKED HIS HEAD IN HERE--
--SOMETHING ABOUT HIM LOOKED FAMILIAR. BUT I CAN'T SEEM TO PLACE HIM.
OH WELL. HE CERTAINLY WASN'T ANYONE DANGEROUS.
IF HE WAS...
... MY SPIDER-SENSE WOULD'VE BEEN BUZZING TO BEAT THE BAND.
TOO BAD. AT LEAST IF HE WAS SOME CRAZED SUPER-VILLAIN, I COULD PUNCH HIS FACE IN...
... AND PRETEND THAT IT'S JAMESON'S.
I'D LOVE TO TELL THE OLD BUZZARD OFF, BUT THIS JOB IS TOO BIG TO RISK IT. SARAH SAID HER P.R FIRM COULD WRANGLE A BOOK DEAL IF THIS SPREAD FOR THE BUGLE WORKS.
SARAH! SHE'S MAKING AN UNCOMFORTABLE SITUATION EVEN WORSE.
NOT THAT SHE ISN'T WONDERFUL -- BUT I'M A HAPPILY MARRIED MAN! BETWEEN HER AND JAMESON, I'M PROBABLY GONNA HAVE A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN BEFORE THIS ASSIGNMENT'S...
... OVER..?!
OUTTA MY WAY!
NOW WHAT?
J-JUST ONE MINUTE, SIR! YOU CAN'T GO AROUND D-DRAGGING OUR GUESTS THROUGH THE LOBBY!
'COURSE I CAN!
KRONK
BESIDES-- THIS AIN'T NO GUEST-- THIS IS MY WIFE!
SHE RAN AWAY FROM ME-- AN' I COME ALLA WAY T' NEW YORK T' TAKE 'ER HOME!


WOW. ALL I DID WAS GIVE HIM A LITTLE SMACK... AND HE WENT FLYING ACROSS THE LOBBY! Oh, WELL -- HE DESERVES IT FOR THE WAY HE WAS TREATING HER.
JERK'S EVEN WORSE THAN JONAH!
DON'T WORRY, MA'AM -- HE WON'T TOUCH YOU AGAIN.
WHY DO SOME MEN THINK THAT, JUST BECAUSE THEY MARRY A WOMAN, THEY OWN HER?
Ohmy GAWD--
YES!
SMEK
--AND LEAVE THE LADY ALONE !!!
--HERB!
HERB-- ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, HONEY?
YEAH
SURE
NO PROBLEM
Oh, HERBIE -- I'M SORRY I LEFT YA! I KNOW IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT!
IT WAS THAT HUSSY, BEVERLY --
--SHE MADE YOU DO ALL THOSE AWFUL THINGS!
YEAH.
THAT'S RIGHT...
SHE-- Ah, MADE ME!
CAN YOU BELIEVE THAT? HE TREATS HER LIKE SOMETHING HE'D SCRAPE OFF HIS SHOE--
--AN' SHE GOES BACK T'HIM!
MY MOTHER WAS THE SAME WAY, Y'KNOW? THE OLD MAN'D BAT HER AROUND, CARRY ON WITH OTHER WOMEN--
--IN FRONT OF HER FACE--
--AND YET SHE'D--
-ALWAYS--
Gulp!
IT'S THE LITTLE GUY FROM THE BALLROOM!
WELL--Ah... Heh, Heh... GOTTA RUN...

HEY -- WAIT!
HERE IT COMES...
I THOUGHT FOR SURE I RECOGNIZED HIM...
LEMME GIVE YOU A HAND WITH THIS--
-- IT LOOKS AWFULLY HEAVY.
... BUT I GUESS I WAS WRONG.
INTO THE ELEVATOR?
YEAH. UH-HUH. GOIN' UP TO VISIT MY... MY --
--MY AUNT, YEAH--
-- IN HER, UM...
... IN HER PENT-HOUSE SUITE!
THANKS FOR THE HELP! SEE YOU AROUND!
ODD LITTLE GUY.
EXTREMELY ODD!
Ah, WELL -- NO TIME TO WORRY ABOUT HIM...
OH, GOD -- I THINK I'M GONNA PUKE!
... GOTTA FINISH UP THE PRELIMINARY PHOTOS...
...THEN GET HOME AND CHANGE FOR TONIGHT'S BASH!
I HATE THIS!


I HATE TUXEDOS.
STUPID TIE.
IF MARY JANE WAS HERE, SHE'D BE ABLE TO--
YEAH. RIGHT. CAN'T TIE YOUR TIE WITHOUT YOUR WIFE TO HELP YOU.
WHY NOT CALL UP AUNT MAY? I'M SURE SHE'D BE HAPPY TO COME OVER AND DO IT FOR YOU.
AND THEN SHE CAN TUCK YOU IN AND READ YOU A BEDTIME STORY.
I HATE THIS!
I FEEL LIKE SUCH A STUPID NERD.
MAYBE JAMESON'S RIGHT. MAYBE I'M THE SAME GAWKY, CLUMSY LITTLE DWEEB I WAS IN HIGH SCHOOL.
GET A GRIP, PARKER. IT'S JUST A TIE.
YOU'RE LETTING JAMESON GET TO YOU.
YOU'RE A BIG BOY NOW.
YOU'RE A MAN.
THAT'S IT. TAKE A DEEP BREATH. YOU CAN DO THIS. JUST TAKE THE STUPID TIE AND --
RRRING
HELLO?
OH, HI, AUNT MAY. I WAS JUST THINKING ABOUT YOU.
NO, NO, I'M FINE.
WHAT TONE IN MY VOICE?
NO, NO, I'M FINE.
REALLY. YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY. MARY JANE'LL BE HOME FROM THAT SHOOT IN A COUPLE OF DAYS AND--
WHAT TONE IN MY VOICE?!
AUNT MAY, PLEASE--IT'S NOT LIKE I'M TOTALLY HELPLESS WITHOUT A WOMAN AROUND TO TAKE CARE OF ME--
OF COURSE--IF I NEED ANYTHING, I'LL CALL YOU. SURE. AND I'LL SEE YOU SUNDAY.
I LOVE YOU TOO, AUNT MAY.
I HATE THIS!


WHAT AM I DOING?
THERE'S NO GUARANTEE THIS IS GONNA WORK.
I COULD DIE UP THERE.
YEAH, LIKE I'M NOT DEAD ALREADY.
WHEN I FIRST GOT THE POWER AND PUT ON THIS COSTUME, I THOUGHT I'D REALLY CHANGED.
CAME UP WITH A WHOLE NEW PERSONALITY TO GO WITH MY NEW LOOK: ALL MACHO POSTURING AND TOUGH-GUY SWAGGER.
BIG MAN.
BUT, UNDERNEATH, I WAS STILL SCARED LITTLE MAX DILLON. JUST THE SAME MEEK AND GUTLESS LITTLE YUTZ I WAS BEFORE THE ACCIDENT.
A STUPID NOBODY, HIDING BEHIND A STUPID MASK. NEVER COULD FOOL ANYBODY FOR LONG. LEAST OF ALL, MYSELF
SO... MAYBE I'LL DIE TONIGHT.
BUT I'LL DIE BIG, Y'HEAR ME?!
I'LL DIE BIG!

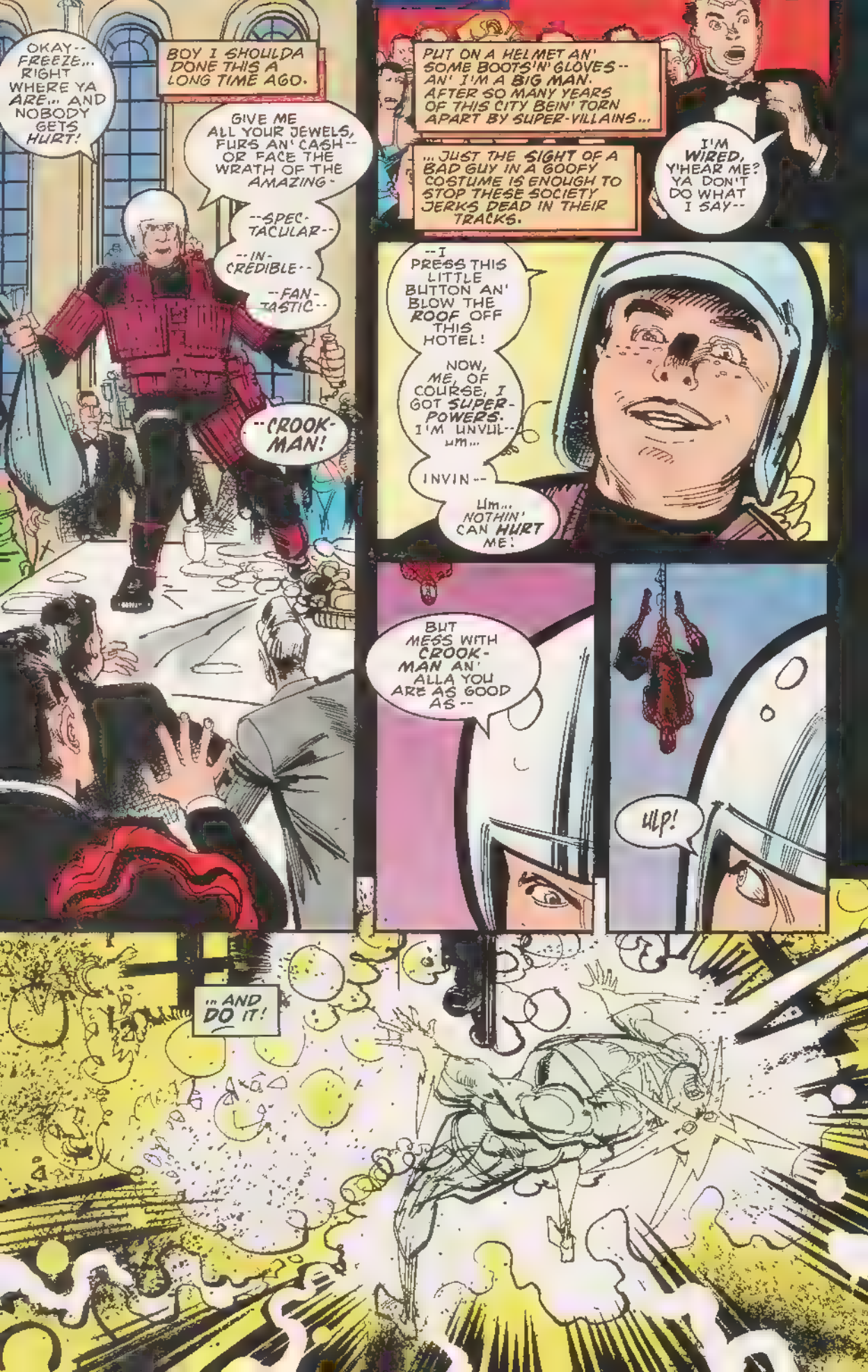

I'M SO SCARED.
MAMA ALWAYS USED TO SAY, "DON'T BE SILLY, MAX. YOU CAN'T DO WHAT THE OTHER BOYS DO. YOU'RE DELICATE. YOU'RE MAMA'S LITTLE FLOWER.
"OH, IF I EVER LOST YOU, IT'D BE THE END OF MY WORLD, BABY. THE END OF MY WORLD."
SO I NEVER DARED. NEVER RISKED ANYTHING
NOT TILL I BECAME ELECTRO.
AND EVEN THEN, EVERY TIME I TOOK A CHANCE, I GOT MY FACE KICKED IN. ENDED UP HANGING ON THE END OF A WEB, WAITING FOR THE POLICE TO COME AND CART ME AWAY.
MAMA WAS RIGHT. THIS IS STUPID. I'M JUST GONNA GET HURT. I'M --
I'M GONNA DO IT.
I'VE GOTTA DO IT!
TOP O' THE WORLD, MA!
TOP O' THE WORLD.

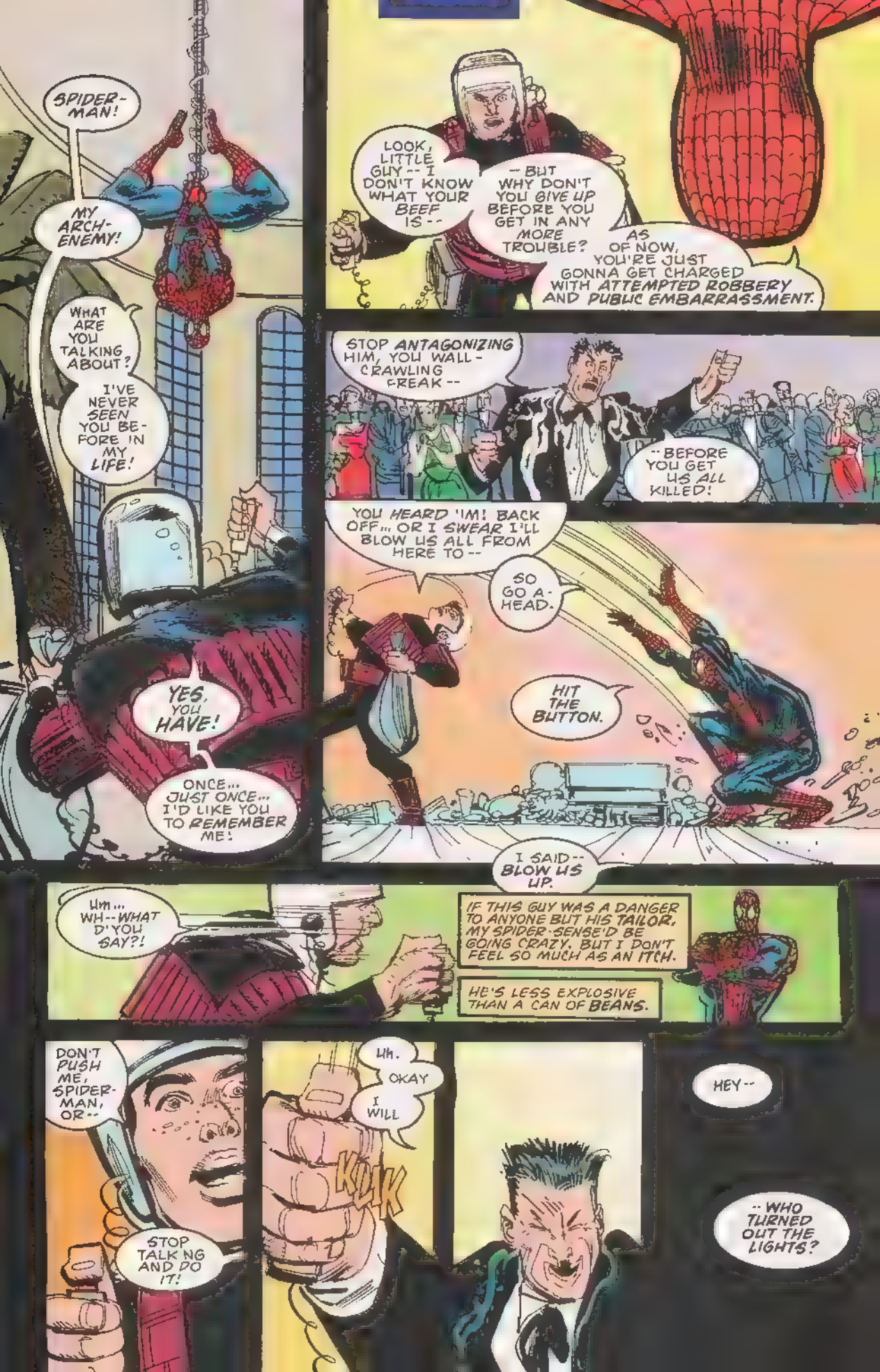
THIS IS IT, CHARLIE.
THE NIGHT OF NIGHTS.
FACELESS, HUH?
A LOSER, HUH?
--AND SO I SAID TO HIM: "LOVEJOY, YOU HAVE GOT TO BE KIDDING! I WON'T ACCEPT LESS THAN TWO MILLION FOR THAT BROWNSTONE--"
BOO!
BUT THE REAL ESTATE MARKET IS SO DEPRESSED RIGHT NOW--
IF IT'S DEPRESSED, LET IT SEE A THERAPIST! I REFUSE TO SELL FOR LESS THAN--
YAAAAA!!
NOT ANYMORE.
BWAHAHAHAHA

WHEN THEY BEGIN... THE BEGUINE...
IT BRINGS BACK A SOUND... OF MUSIC SO TENDER...
IT BRINGS BACK A NIGHT... OF TROPICAL SPLENDOR...
IT BRINGS BACK A MEMORY... EVER GREEN...
-Sigh- COLE PORTER. THEY JUST DON'T WRITE 'EM LIKE THAT ANY MORE.
DON'T YOU AGREE, PETER?
PETER?
HEY, PETER -- I'M TALKING TO YOU!
Oh, SARAH. SORRY. I WAS SO... Ah... WRAPPED UP IN WHAT I WAS DOING THAT I --
-- PRETENDED I COULDN'T HEAR YOU SO I COULD AVOID THIS WHOLE THING
HERE, LET ME FIX THAT.
BUT YOU DON'T HA --
AND LET ME APOLO-GIZE.
EXCUSE ME?
LAST CHANCE, DILLON. YOU CAN TURN AND RUN IF YOU WANT TO.

I SAID I WANT TO APOLOGIZE.
I KNOW HOW UNCOM-FORTABLE I'VE BEEN MAKING YOU, AND--GOD, THIS IS EMBARR-ASSING--
--THIS REALLY ISN'T LIKE ME, PETER.
IT'S JUST THAT.. I'M THIRTY-FOUR YEARS OLD WITH A TICKING BIOLOGICAL CLOCK--
TICKING? IT'S BONGING SO LOUD I CAN'T THINK!
--AND YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE THE JERKS I MEET OUT THERE.
SO, ALONG COMES A GUY LIKE YOU. A REAL MENSCH. SMART. RESPONSIBLE. TALENTED. NOT LIKE THESE PETER PANS I'M ALWAYS DATING --
--AND I JUST GOT A LITTLE... CARRIED AWAY WITH MYSELF.
I HOPE YOU DON'T HATE ME.
HATE YOU? SARAH... AFTER WHAT YOU JUST SAID, I LOVE YOU.
PLATONICALLY, OF COURSE.
PARRR-KERR!!!
WHY'RE YOU STANDING HERE YAKKING AND EATING FREE FOOD WHEN THERE'S WORK TO BE DONE?
DO I HAVE TO FOCUS THE CAMERA AND PUSH THE BUTTON FOR YOU?!?
I DON'T KNOW WHY I DO YOU THE FAVOR OF USING YOU ON THESE BIG ASSIGNMENTS, PARKER--
--I MEAN, SOMETIMES I'M SOFT-HEARTED TO A FAULT!
LET SOME DOPEY LITTLE KID CON ME INTO PRINTING HIS PICTURES IN --
I AM NOT
A KID!
SPLOOSH
RUN? WHERE? BACK TO STEUBEN'S IDIOTIC CARNIVAL? BACK TO BEIN' HUMILIATED IN EVERY HICK TOWN IN AMERICA?
UH-UH. MAYBE THIS THING'LL WORK... MAYBE IT WON'T. BUT EITHER WAY...

WHY YOU UN-GRATEFUL LITTLE PUNK!
YOU'RE FIRED, PARKER-- YOU HEAR ME?
FIRED!
TEEHEEHEE
SNICKER
HOO HOO
I WANT YOU OUT OF THIS BUILDING... NOW... BEFORE I...
WHAT'RE YOU ALL LAUGHING AT? THIS ISN'T FUNNY!
HA HA HA HA
SOMETHING'S WRONG. JONAH'S GONE ALL GREEN. HE'S SHAKING LIKE A LEAF.
I WASN'T REALLY THINKING WHEN I DUMPED THAT PUNCH BOWL ON HIS HEAD...
THIS ISN'T FUNNY!
HA HA HA HA
...JUST WANTED HIM TO SHUT HIS BIG, FLAPPING MOUTH.
BUT NEVER IN A MILLION YEARS WOULD I HAVE EXPECTED A REACTION LIKE...
STOP -T PLEASE STO--
STOP!
- THIS--?
... I'M AIMING FOR THE STARS.
LIVE OR DIE... ONCE THEY GET A LOAD OF ME UP HERE... NO ONE'S EVER GONNA FORGET MAX DILLON.
OKAY. GOT THE HARNESS ON. NOW ALL I'VE GOTTA DO IS PLUG IN TO THE SIGN...


OKAY-- FREEZE... RIGHT WHERE YA ARE... AND NOBODY GETS HURT!
BOY I SHOULDA DONE THIS A LONG TIME AGO.
GIVE ME ALL YOUR JEWELS, FURS AN' CASH-- OR FACE THE WRATH OF THE AMAZING-
--SPEC-TACULAR--
--IN-CREDIBLE--
--FAN-TASTIC--
--CROOK-MAN!
PUT ON A HELMET AN' SOME BOOTS'N' GLOVES-- AN' I'M A BIG MAN. AFTER SO MANY YEARS OF THIS CITY BEIN' TORN APART BY SUPER-VILLAINS...
... JUST THE SIGHT OF A BAD GUY IN A GOOFY COSTUME IS ENOUGH TO STOP THESE SOCIETY JERKS DEAD IN THEIR TRACKS.
I'M WIRED, Y'HEAR ME? YA DON'T DO WHAT I SAY--
--I PRESS THIS LITTLE BUTTON AN' BLOW THE ROOF OFF THIS HOTEL!
NOW, ME, OF COURSE, I GOT SUPER-POWERS. I'M UNVUL-- UM...
INVIN--
Um... NOTHIN' CAN HURT ME!
BUT MESS WITH CROOK-MAN AN' ALLA YOU ARE AS GOOD AS--
ULP!
--IN AND DO IT!


SPIDER-MAN!
MY ARCH-ENEMY!
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU BEFORE IN MY LIFE!
YES, YOU HAVE!
ONCE... JUST ONCE... I'D LIKE YOU TO REMEMBER ME!
LOOK, LITTLE GUY -- I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR BEEF IS --
-- BUT WHY DON'T YOU GIVE UP BEFORE YOU GET IN ANY MORE TROUBLE?
AS OF NOW, YOU'RE JUST GONNA GET CHARGED WITH ATTEMPTED ROBBERY AND PUBLIC EMBARRASSMENT.
STOP ANTAGONIZING HIM, YOU WALL-CRAWLING FREAK --
-- BEFORE YOU GET US ALL KILLED!
YOU HEARD 'IM! BACK OFF... OR I SWEAR I'LL BLOW US ALL FROM HERE TO --
SO GO AHEAD.
HIT THE BUTTON.
I SAID -- BLOW US UP.
Um... WH--WHAT D'YOU SAY?!
IF THIS GUY WAS A DANGER TO ANYONE BUT HIS TAILOR, MY SPIDER-SENSE'D BE GOING CRAZY. BUT I DON'T FEEL SO MUCH AS AN ITCH.
HE'S LESS EXPLOSIVE THAN A CAN OF BEANS.
DON'T PUSH ME, SPIDER-MAN, OR--
STOP TALK NG AND DO IT!
Uh. OKAY I WILL
KLIK
HEY --
-- WHO TURNED OUT THE LIGHTS?

BULLPEN BULLETINS

VOORT REPORT

It's not easy plugging something in a column like this, and getting you, the readers, to buy into it. We're in the middle of the most competitive summer the comics world has ever seen, and the people behind each and every title will tell you how good their title is, how it's worthy of your hard-earned dollars. So, why is this any different? Why am I excited about DEATHLOK?

When I was a kid, reading the comics of my youth, the heroes stood for something. It may seem corny, but when Spider-Man, the Fantastic Four, and the Flash decided to do the right thing even when it might lead to further complications down the road, it imprinted upon my young psyche.

It's hard to find heroes like that today. The most popular characters in the business are little more than bloodthirsty maniacs whose actions are only justified because the villains they battle are even worse than they are. God forbid anyone should mistake Venom for a role model! With Deathlok, we've tried to harken back to those earlier times, with a hero who, for good or ill, tries to live by a strict moral code. A hero who tries to do what's right, not what's easiest.

I'd be remiss if I didn't mention the outstanding artwork of **Kevin Kobasic** and **Greg Adams.** Their enthusiasm for this title is synergistic, leading each to try and outdo the other. Writer **Greg Wright**'s been caught up in the wave, too, and is doing some of the best work of his career! And, for those who prefer the adventures of a grim, nihilistic avenger of evil, we're bringing back the prototype of that sort of anti-hero: Luther Manning, the Deathlok of the 1970s.

I'm not asking for a long-term commitment. Both DEATHLOK #28 and DEATHLOK ANNUAL #2 are on sale this week. If you've never read the book, or haven't checked up on it in awhile, give it a try. If you like what you see, tell people. That's all I can ask.

Thanks.

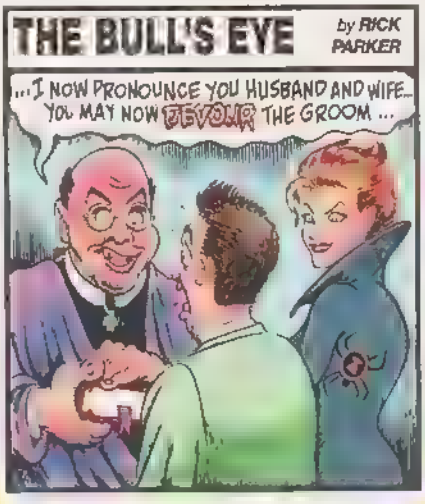
Tom B

Tom Brevoort

We always cry at weddings — especially when Doctor Doom shows up uninvited and tries to kill the bride and groom. Guess we're just a bunch of old softies.

A bunch of our staff Marveloids got married this summer, proving that while action may be what sells our comic books, it is romance that is in our hearts!

The first Marveloid to tie the matrimonial knot was Bullpenner **Cindy Emmert,** who designs this page each and every week. Cindy's artistic skills came in handy for her May 1 nuptials, as she designed Medieval costumes, invitations, favors, rings, and the entire ceremony for her wedding to modern day knight **Andy Bajorinas.** We've always heard that love is a battlefield ... but in Cindy's case, maybe it's more like a jousting tournament!



The next wedding to take place was that of editor **Marcus McLaurin** to children's book illustrator **Janet Paes.** The wedding took place on May 22 at the Brooklyn Botanical Gardens, which Marc described as being "a big greenhouse." Marveloids (or should that be Epic-oids) in attendance included writers **Dan** (DAREDEVIL) **Chichester** and **Frank** (HOKUM & HEX) **Lovece,** colorist **Steve** (WOLVERINE) **Buccelato,** and fellow Epic editors **David** (PINHEAD/MARSHALL LAW/ LAW IN HELL) **Wohl,** and **Tom** (HEAVY HITTERS ANNUAL) **Daning.**

It goes without saying that everyone who attended the wedding was creator-owned!

"Beautiful beyond words" is how new X-FACTOR scripter **J. Marc DeMatteis** describes his June 19 wedding to **Diane Epstein,** a dancer with the NY Baroque Dance Company. Vows were exchanged at Montgomery Place, a historic mansion in upstate New York, overlooking the Hudson River. Marc's SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN boss, **Danny Fingeroth** was there, as was artist **Mark Badger.** Marc, who just lived through "Maximum Carnage" over in the Spider-books, notes that there was no carnage to be found at his wedding, "and very little venom from the guests!"

Bobbie Chase didn't have to travel far for her wedding — as she notes, it was held "in my backyard!" Bobbie got hitched to **Craig Kunaschk,** who is Marvel's Manager of Business Relations/Direct Sales. A whole Pantheon of Marvel superstars were in attendance, including Marvel Pres **Terry Stewart.** Outdoor activities included volleyball, badminton, and rides on the back of Ghost Rider's bike. That ol' web-spinner Spider-Man himself showed up, though strangely, the Hulk was not invited. (You go on a few rampages, and people never let you forget them!) Following the ceremony was a lovely honeymoon at Cape Cod. Presumably the Hulk was not invited to *that,* either.

Finally we have QUASAR inker **Ralph Cabrera,** who made the quantum leap into married life with **Mary Lopez** on July 23 in Miami, Florida. Ralph and Mary took two weeks to honeymoon — one week in Disneyworld, the second week in the Poconos. Although there were no super heroes at Ralph's wedding, there was a lifesize blow-up of Quasar, so *that's* close enough.

Best wishes to all our Marvelous newlyweds. May each of your marriages be like an unlimited series, which never loses its popularity, and increases in value every year! Till next time, remember, you won't find love in a price guide!

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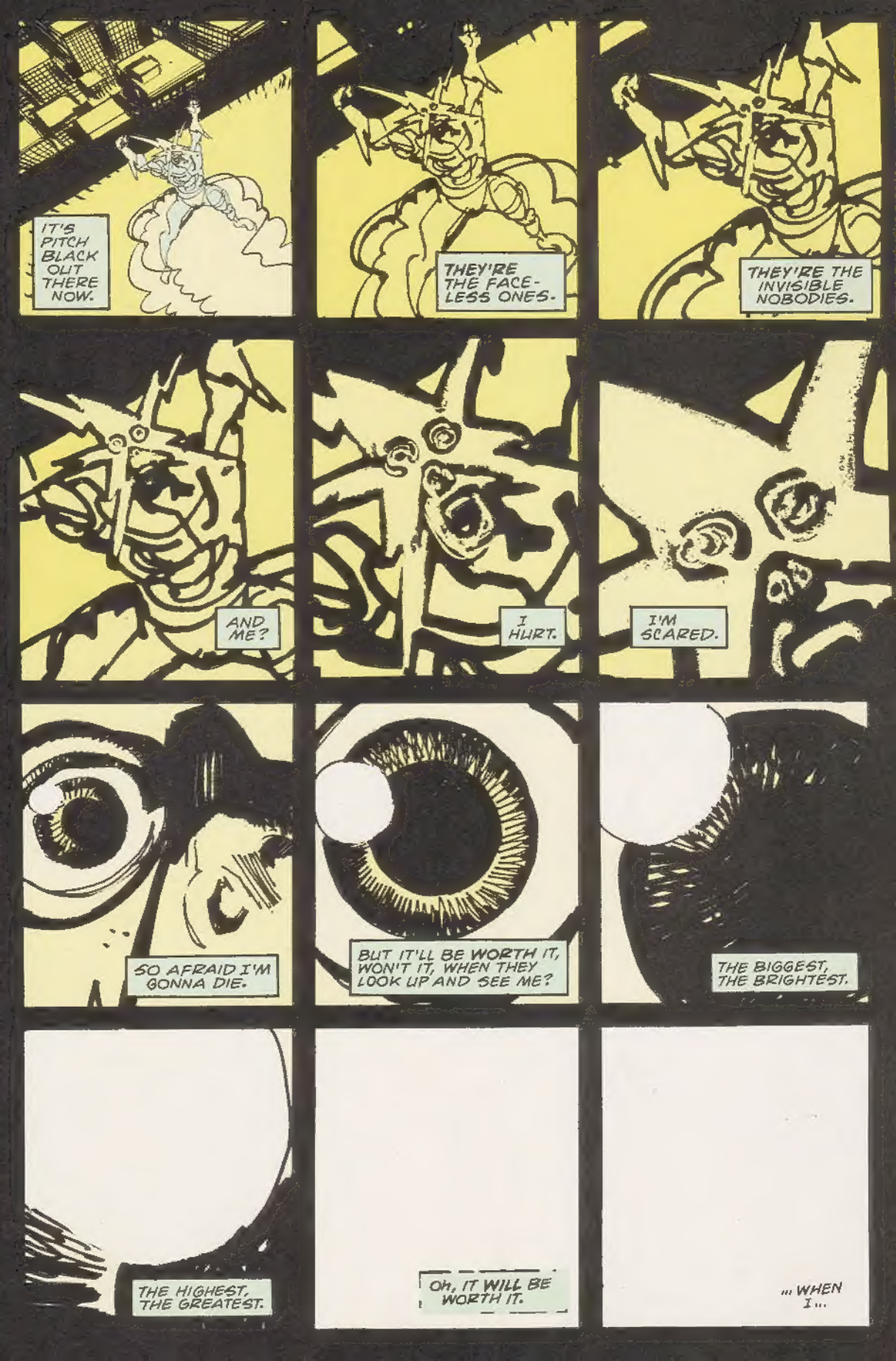
HYPELINE: ON SALE THIS WEEK

- ☐ **AVENGERS: TERMINATRIX OBJECTIVE #2 OF 4:** New Avengers vs. old!
- ☐ **BLACK AXE #7:** With the **Black Panther!**
- ☐ **DAREDEVIL: MAN WITHOUT FEAR #1 OF 5:** It's Frank Miller-ific!
- ☐ **DANCES WITH DEMONS #2 OF 4:** The **Manitou** cuts in.
- ☐ **DEATH'S HEAD 2 #11.** The hunt for Dr. Necker's head!
- ☐ **DEATHLOK #28:** INFINITY CRUSADE crossover!
- ☐ **DEATHLOK ANNUAL #2:** Introducing the **Tracer!**
- ☐ **DOCTOR WHO: CLASSIC COMICS #10:** It's good for what ails you.
- ☐ **FEUD #4 OF 4.** Not since the Hatfields and the McCoys.
- ☐ **GENETIX #1 OF 6.** Not to be confused with Dianetics.
- ☐ **HELLSTORM #7:** A little girl makes a deal with Daimon!
- ☐ **HOKUM & HEX #2:** Assessed by the **Analyzer!**
- ☐ **THE INCOMPLETE DEATH'S HEAD #10 OF 12:** The **Fantastic Four** pop in.
- ☐ **THE INFINITY CRUSADE #5 OF 6.** The Hulk is a living meteor!
- ☐ **MARVEL SPOTLIGHT SEPTEMBER 1993:** It's checklist-enthic!
- ☐ **METEOR MAN #3 OF 6:** Spidey teaches MM a lesson in responsibility.
- ☐ **NEW WARRIORS #40:** Nova vs. **Firelord!** Gold cover!
- ☐ **NEW WARRIORS #40:** Same comic, only no gold cover!
- ☐ **PUNISHER 2099 #9:** Jake is shattered!
- ☐ **PUNISHER BACK TO SCHOOL SPECIAL #2.** The Frank Castle Workout: pump some thugs full of iron!
- ☐ **SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN #205:** **Tombstone** is digging some graves!
- ☐ **STRANGE COMBAT TALES #1 OF 4:** Voodoo soldiers cannot die!
- ☐ **WILLIAM SHATNER'S TEKWORLD #14:** So exciting, you'll have to call Rescue 911!
- ☐ **X-FORCE #27:** The new **Mutant Liberation Front** strikes.
- ☐ **ALL-NEW ALL-DIFFERENT X-MEN MASTERWORKS VOLUME 1** The softcover edition!

MODAL APPEAL NAFTA INTANGIBLE ASSETS FIGHT CAMPAIGN BAIT AND SWITCH TACTIC SECRET SELVES SUBURBIA TRIBES MITE FLIERS MAGNET SCHOOL SANDBAGGERS GRUNGE EXISTENCE SEMINAL EVENT MUZZLE VELOCITY BULLPEN BORDERLINE BLATHER INSTITUTIONAL NEUROSES HUMANAE VITAE SPEED TRAPS ELECTROCONVULSIVE THERAPY PARTICLE POLLUTION CANTILEVERED CURVES SCANDINAVIAN ROUNDING PSYCHOGRAPHIC RESEARCH CELLAR-DWELLER FLOOD RELIEF LASER GUN

POWER.
LIGHT.
RUNNING THROUGH THE CITY.
EVERY BOROUGH, EVERY STREET.
EVERY OFFICE BUILDING AND DEPARTMENT STORE.
EVERY HOUSE AND APARTMENT.

PARK
GOTTA DRINK IT IN.
GULP IT DOWN.
GOTTA LET IT SOAK THROUGH MY PORES.
GO DEEP.
INTO EVERY CELL.
EVERY ATOM.


IT'S PITCH BLACK OUT THERE NOW.
THEY'RE THE FACE-LESS ONES.
THEY'RE THE INVISIBLE NOBODIES.
AND ME?
I HURT.
I'M SCARED.
SO AFRAID I'M GONNA DIE.
BUT IT'LL BE WORTH IT, WON'T IT, WHEN THEY LOOK UP AND SEE ME?
THE BIGGEST, THE BRIGHTEST.
THE HIGHEST, THE GREATEST.
Oh, IT WILL BE WORTH IT.
... WHEN I ...

LIGHT THE NIGHT!
NEXT: THE FATE OF ELECTRO-- AND THE FATE OF ALL NEW YORK -- AS OUR TRILOGY CONCLUDES!